

*Lilly Long*

TWENTIETH EDITION

*one mile*  
OH BOYS, CARRY ME LONG

A  
Plantation Melody

Written & Composed by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

*By the same author*

FAREWELL MY LILLY DEAR.  
MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME. GOOD NIGHT.

PIANO

25 Cents

GITAR

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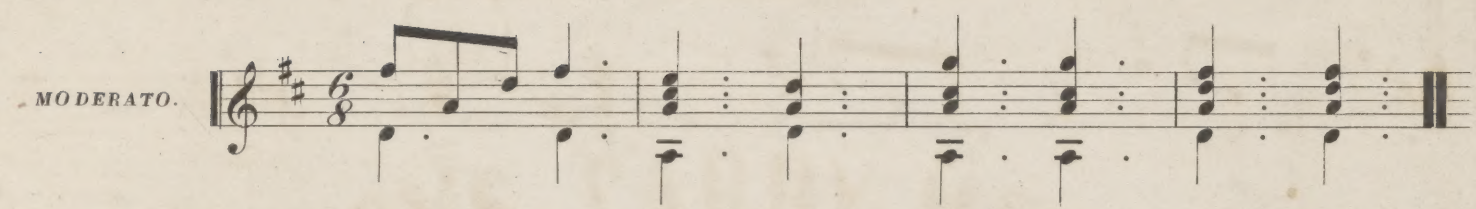


*one of the mile*

OH! BOYS CARRY ME LONG.

S.C.FOSTER.

MODERATO.



Oh! car-ry me long, There's no more trouble for me, I'm

bound to roam In a hap-py home Where all the darkéys are free; I've

worked long in the fields, I've hand-led ma-ny a hoe, I'll

turn my eye Be-fore I die And see the su-gar cane grow.

1881



## CHORUS.

Oh! boys, car-ry me long, Car-ry me till I die,

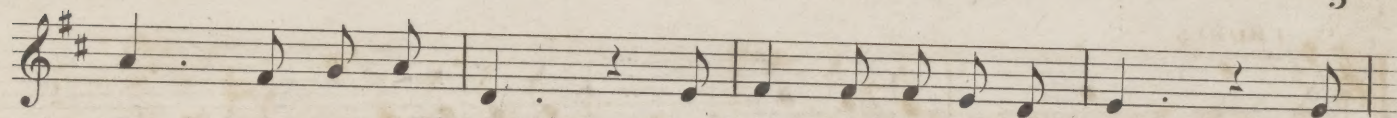
Car-ry me down To the bu-ry-ing ground: Mas-sa, dont you cry!

Oh! boys, car-ry me long, Car-ry me till I die,

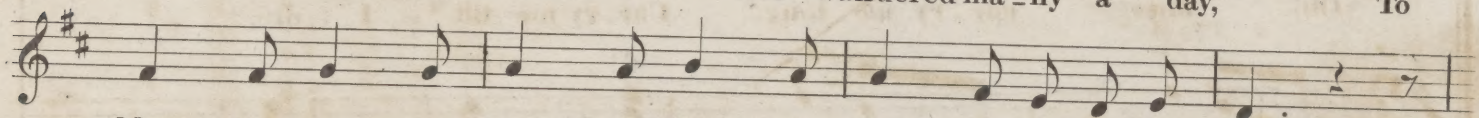
Car-ry me down To the bu-ry-ing ground: Mas-sa, dont you cry.



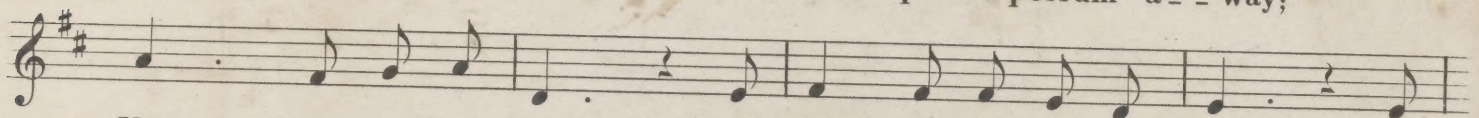
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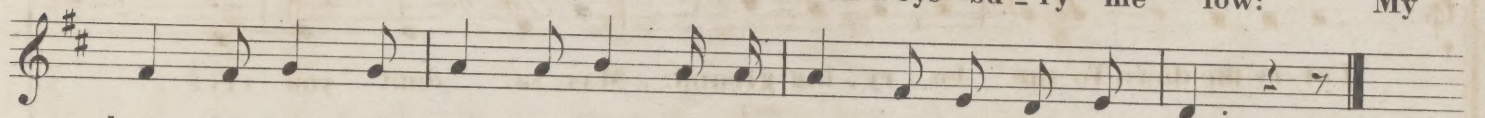
All o-ver the land I've wandered ma-ny a day, To



blow the horn And mind the corn And keep the possum a-way;

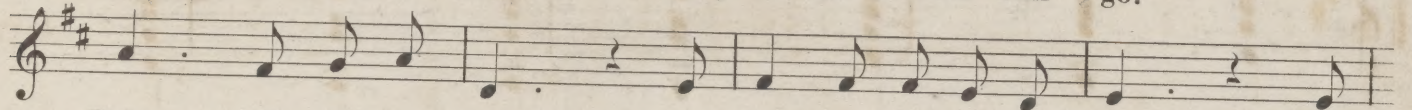


No use for me now, So dark-eyes bu-ry me low: My

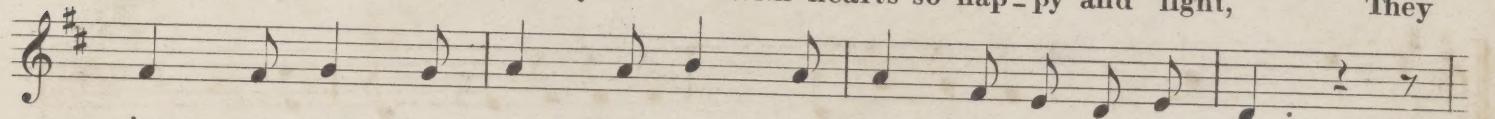


horn is dry, And I must lie Where the pos-sum ne-ver can go. CHORUS.

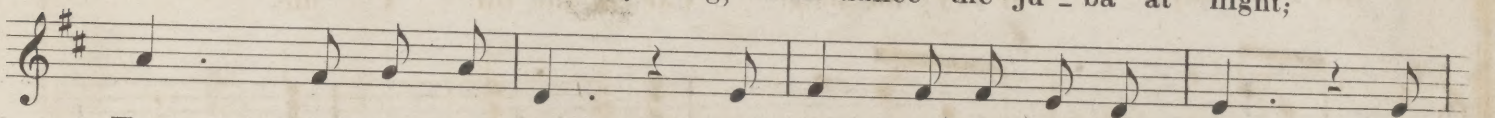
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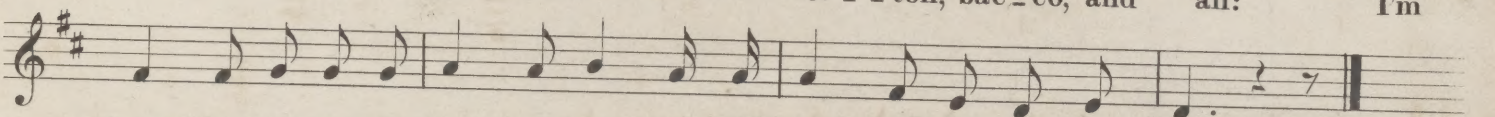
Fare--well to the boys With hearts so hap-py and light, They



sing a song The whole day long, And dance the ju-ba at night;

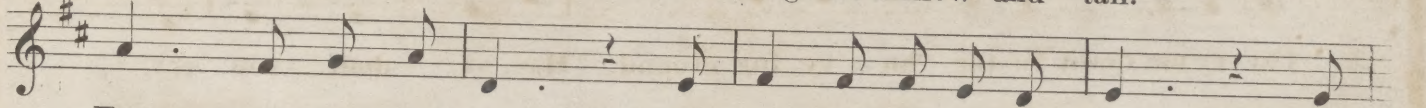


Fare--well to the fields Of cot-ton, bac-co, and all: I'm

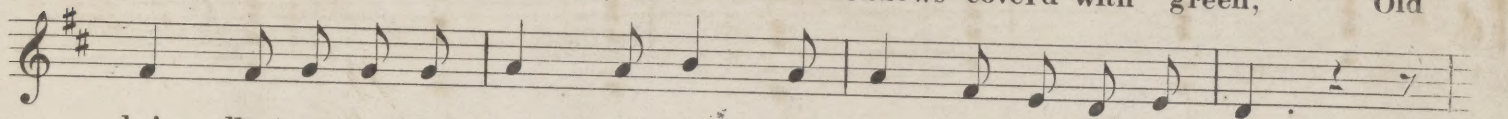


bound to hoe In a bless-ed row Where the corn grows mellow and tall. CHORUS.

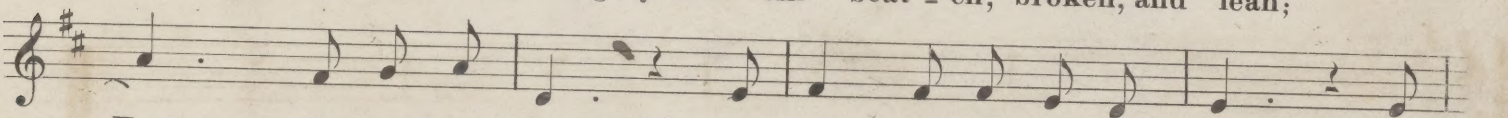
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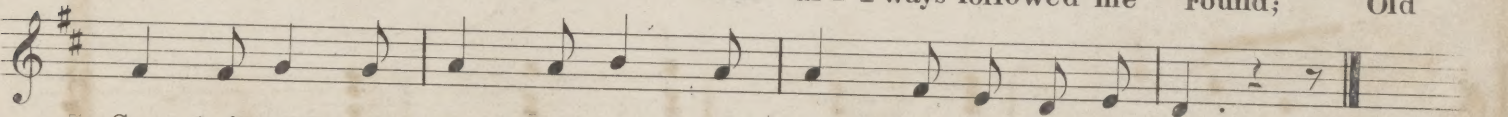
Fare--well to the hills, The meadows cover'd with green, Old



brin-dle boss And the old grey horse All beat-en, broken, and lean;



Fare--well to the dog That-al-ways followed me 'round; Old



1881

San-cho'll wail And droop his tail When I am un-der the ground. CHORUS.



